

IDEAS.

The one sure way of improving our condition is to improve ourselves.

If you conquer the world and the flesh, the devil will send in his surrender by telegraph.

The man who most readily admits his own success is the one who could most easily be proved innocent if he didn't choose to confess.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

Fire destroyed a town in Chili, and 2,000 persons are homeless and destitute.

The treaty of arbitration between Holland and Venezuela has been adopted.

Mormon missionaries over a hundred in number will be expelled from Germany.

China has formally refused to grant Russia's demands in regard to the evacuation of Manchuria.

The British force which went to relieve Col. Cobbe in Somaliland killed about 2,000 of the Mad Mullah's men.

Forty bashibazouks and fifteen gendarmes were surrounded and slaughtered by Macedonians out of revenge for the murder of their leader.

King Edward reached Rome yesterday. He was warmly received by King Emmanuel and loudly acclaimed by the populace.

Paris, France, is busy preparing for the reception and entertainment of King Edward, who is to reach there Friday afternoon and remain until Monday.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

Pres. Roosevelt has hidden go by to Yellowstone Park and is now in Grand Island, Neb.

The National and International Good Roads convention has been in session the past three days at St. Louis.

The Declaration of Independence will be placed in a dark vault and henceforth hidden from public view, as the historic manuscript is fading.

United States Circuit Judge Phillips at Kansas City, Mo., granted a temporary injunction restraining eight named railroads from discriminating against small shippers.

Gen. Miles' report on alleged cruelties by army officers and soldiers in the Philippines was made public by the Secretary of War. Serious charges are made.

President Roosevelt arrived at Omaha, Neb., Monday and was greeted by 50,000 citizens. He is now traveling in Iowa, and Secretary of the Treasury Shaw is with him.

Andrew Carnegie has given an endowment of \$200,000 in United States Steel Corporation bonds to Tuskegee Institute. Out of this suitable provision is to be made for the wants of Booker Washington and family during life.

Ground was broken for Henderson's new City Hall building.

Prospects are promising in Shelby county for the largest wheat crop in years.

It looks as if Powell and Estill counties would soon have free rural mail delivery.

The Marion County Fiscal Court has appropriated \$10,000 for the improvement of dirt roads in the county.

Thomas Bowles, an aged G. A. R. man, committed suicide in Jackson county by cutting his throat with a razor.

The Knox county grand jury has begun a sweeping investigation of the alleged sale of schools by trustees to teachers.

There are to be two new electric railways out of Bowling Green—one north to Smith's Grove, the other south to Franklin.

The withdrawal of Col. Hendricks from the race for the nomination for Democratic governor leaves Gov. Beckham without opposition.

A large party of German agriculturists will land in the U. S. May 1 to study the American methods of agriculture. They are most anxious to visit the Bluegrass region of Ky.

The largest walnut log ever taken out of the eastern Kentucky mountain forests has just been taken from Cross Fork of Kentucky river to Jackson, Breathitt county. The log was nearly six feet in diameter and sixteen feet long, and it required eight large yoke of oxen to "snake" it over the mountains. It was bought for \$1,000 from Joe Hale.

OUR LADIES FOR VILLAGE IMPROVEMENT.

The good ladies of Berea have decided that our village must take a step of progress, and as a first step toward health and tidiness keep the cows off the public streets. They are out with a petition to the council signed by a majority of our voters and tax-payers.

The CITIZEN thanks the ladies for reminding us of our remissness. We do not know another town of the importance of Berea where cattle are allowed to sturve upon the streets, endanger children, delile the walks, promote disease, and impose expense and injury upon the neighbors. Even in the country it has long ago been found that it is cheaper to build pasture fence than road fence, and cattle are kept off the public highways in all the older and more prosperous States.

The mere matter of fairness appeals to us. If I keep a cow it is my business to look after her, and wholly unjust that my neighbors should have to keep up gates and fences, and occasionally have trees and gardens destroyed, and have the sidewalks turned into a dung-hill, in order that my cow may pick a few spears of grass on the highway.

And really it is unprofitable for me to keep a cow on the street. Pasture costs only \$1 a month, and the poor creature on the street needs a dollar's worth more ship stuff than the cow in a pasture. The only profit for the owner of a street cow comes when she breaks into his neighbor's enclosure or in her hunger steals a passage through his neighbor's gate!

The uprising against this cow nuisance is very general. People who never agreed on anything else agree on this.

We have a sincere regard for some of the people who oppose this new step of progress. They are for the most part people who have never seen a village where the streets were properly protected, but within three months they will be converted.

The only argument used against it is that it will cause extra expense to poor widows who keep cows. We suspect some rich people really want to have their own cows live at the expense of their neighbors and are just hiding behind the poor widows!

As a matter of fact the poor widows have nearly all signed the petition. We believe in helping the poor, but we could care for all the poor people in the county with the money that will be saved in gates, doctor's bills, shoe-polish and temper by keeping the cattle off the streets!

WELCOME, SUPERINTENDENTS!

As we go to press the superintendents of public instruction for the mountain counties, and some from adjoining states, are assembling in Berea for the annual conference.

The Kentucky boy used to desire above all things to get to be sheriff, but in these better days we realize that it is the superintendent and not the sheriff who is the important man in the county.

We trust the gentlemen who come to this important gathering at Berea will have a good time, and go back to their great work full of courage and new ideas. We bid you welcome to Berea.

FIFTY YEARS.

Berea, the village and the College, grew out of the church, and the church will be fifty years old this summer.

The Rev. J. A. R. Rogers, first Principal of the School, and long assistant pastor of the church, will give a Memorial Address in the Tabernacle at two o'clock on the evening of Baccalaureate Sunday, May 31, and this will be followed by reminiscences of the old settlers. Let no one forget this great occasion—the fiftieth birthday of Berea.

"WE SAW OUR CHANCE TO TAKE THE GAME AND TOOK IT."

"We saw our chance to take the game and took it," says the Kentucky University baseball team in regard to Saturday's game here. Translated into plain language this means that after they saw they could not win the game, they deliberately planned to rob the Berea team of a well-earned victory. THE CITIZEN has not words strong enough to denounce such ungentlemanly, unsportsmanlike, and dishonest methods of ball-playing.

Though the home team played very poor ball at certain stages of the game, they easily outplayed the aggregation of "misfits" from Lexington, who put up one of the poorest exhibitions of ball-playing seen on the athletic field since its opening two years ago.

In the last half of the ninth inning with K. U. at bat the plan to steal the game became most apparent when K. U.'s umpire, who was also their manager, called no less than four strikes as balls giving two men base on balls; a batsman ran twenty feet out of his box in an attempt to interfere with Ernat in fielding a foul fly, and according to rules was out, but was not so declared by the umpire; and last, when bases were full and two strikes had been called the batsman deliberately got in front of the ball, allowing it to hit him, having prepared beforehand for such an emergency by putting on an extra sweater or two. According to the decision of the K. U. umpire this batsman deserved his base, thus forcing in what was claimed by K. U. as the winning run.

	Berea	ab.	rb.	hh.	a.	e.	p.
Jenks 1b.....	3	3	1	0	0	10	
Fish ss.....	5	1	3	1	6	0	0
Cane cf.....	5	0	2	0	0	1	0
Hunt lf.....	5	0	2	2	1	0	2
Judd 2b.....	4	1	3	0	0	1	3
Ramsey p.....	5	1	3	3	3	1	0
Hatch rf.....	5	1	2	0	0	0	0
Ernat c.....	4	0	2	1	2	0	7
Burdette, C 3b..	4	1	1	1	3	1	3

	K. U.	ab.	rb.	hh.	a.	e.	p.
Fieber lf.....	3	2	2	0	0	0	2
Burdette, J ss..	5	2	4	2	4	2	7
Yancey, H 2b..	3	2	3	1	1	1	3
Straiter cf.....	5	2	4	2	0	0	0
Yancey, W p.....	5	0	3	2	2	0	0
Craft 1b.....	5	0	3	2	0	2	6
Montgomery c..	5	0	2	1	1	0	7
Quinn 3b.....	4	0	1	1	0	0	2
Feeder rf.....	2	1	2	0	0	0	0

	37	9	24	11	8	6	27
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9							
K. U. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9							
B. C. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9							

Wild Throws—Straiter 2. Montgomery, Ramsey, Fish. Two base hits—Fish, Ramsey 2. Straiter, H. Yancey, J. Burdette. Base on Balls—Off Ramsey 6; off Yancey 4. Struck Out—by Ramsey 6; Yancey 5. Earned Runs—Straiter, Burdette. Time—Two hours. Double Plays—J. Burdette and Quinn. Umpire—Turner and Davis.

OUR COUNTY NEWS.

A regular old-fashioned country fair will be held by the people of Kirksville July 17 and 18.

The establishment and maintenance of a home, or asylum, for the orphan children of the county is now being agitated.

A new telephone concern, known as the Madison County Home Telephone Company, is expected to begin work on a new telephone system for the county within 60 days.

Marshall Collins, a Richmond boy, has received an appointment to the Naval Academy at Annapolis, and will stand his examination at Washington May 20.

The Richmond Telephone Co. has agreed to pay Lackey Rice \$750 and costs of suit brought on account of Rice being injured by a falling telephone pole.

A suit has been filed in Madison Circuit Court by the colored people of Richmond asking that the white school board be enjoined from maintaining a graded white common school and leaving the colored people to maintain a separate school for themselves.

How to send the most popular teacher to the St. Louis World's Fair is to be found on the Inert.

4 REASONS Why 4

Mrs. A. T. Fish

can best please you in

MILLINERY AND NOTIONS

- 1 Largest Stock.
- 2 Lowest Prices.
- 3 Longest Experience.
- 4 Best Styles, personally selected in the best market—New York City.

COR. MAIN AND CENTER STS., BEREA



WHERE ARE THE EYES

that are perfect in structure and function!

Not one pair in a thousand are free from defects of some kind. Some are so slight that the wearing of glasses is not necessary. In other cases the temporary use of

EYEGLASSES OR SPECTACLES will correct defects. A test will decide what must be done. It is made here free of cost.

We carry a large assortment of eyeglasses and spectacles and can fit simple cases immediately.

T. A. Robinson,

Optician and Jeweler

Main Street, Richmond, Ky.

DO YOUR COAT FRONTS BREAK IN UGLY WRINKLES?

Then try a

"STEIN-BLOCH" or "KIRSCHBAUM"

Hand made suit

A piece of fine hair cloth is worked into the inside of each coat front, which causes it to fit the chest without a wrinkle and to hold perfect shape through the longest and hardest wear.

Hand-made collars snugly fit the neck, and hand-padded shoulders give style and manly grace to the figure. Many sizes here to fit you perfectly, no matter what your build.

Prices are

\$12.50 \$15.00 and \$18.00

Better cloth, better fit and better style than the made-to-order kind at five to ten dollars more. Let us save you money.

Covington and Banks Richmond, Kentucky.

OUTFITTERS FOR MEN AND BOYS.

SUBSCRIBE FOR

The Citizen

FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

Look Out

Do not fail to see our

Clothing,
Shoes
and
Hats

Spring has come, and with it comes the Hustling Cash Store filled with a new and complete line of the latest novelties in

Dress Goods,
White Goods,
Ginghams,
Embroideries,

Laces,
Percales,
Ribbons in endless variety,
Mattings,
Rugs, &c. in the latest designs.

Bought direct from the factories, and placed on sale at unheard of low prices.

LACKEY & HAMILTON

CORNER MAIN AND FIRST STREETS, RICHMOND, KY.

MONUMENTS.

Urns, Headstones, Statuary
Granite, and Marble

Work of all kinds done in a workmanlike manner at reasonable prices and with dispatch. All work guaranteed by

GOLDEN & FLORA,

RICHMOND, Ky.

Corner of Main and Collins Streets.

DR. M. E. JONES,

Dentist

Office—Over Printing office.

Office Days.—Wednesday to end of the week.

GARNET HOTEL.

Newly Fitted-up, Meals, Board and Lodging at popular prices. Second st. opposite Court House, Richmond, Ky.

R. G. ENGLE, Prop.

OGG & CO.

GROCERIES and DRY GOODS.

Fruits and Vegetables a Specialty. Sole agent for Banner Cream Brand. OPPOSITE BURDETTE'S MILL.

Madison County Roller Mills

Manufacturers Fancy Roller Flour
Corn Meal Ship Stuffs Crushed Corn, Etc.
Our "GOLD DUST" Roller Flour will be hard to beat
"PRIDE OF MADISON" is another Excellent Flour

Potts & Duerson,

Whites Station, Ky.

THEODORE, JR.

I will stand my registered

Duroc Jersey Boar



REGISTERED NO. 14223

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

J. M. EARLY

If It's From Joplin's It's Good

A full line of FURNITURE always on hand.

We invite our Berea friends to make themselves at home at JOPLIN'S when in Richmond.

CARPETS and MATTINGS. UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY

Day Phone, 73. Night Phone, 47, 66. JO. S. JOPLIN, Richmond, Ky.

THE HOME.

IMPROVEMENT.

Each wave that breaks and disappears
Makes some new change upon the shore;
For every hopeful word the world
Has something that was not before.
The sun has never shone in vain,
Each fair wind blows glad cheer somewhere.
For every happy smile the world
Whirls on its way with less of care.
—S. K. Kiser in Chicago *Record Herald*.

THE ANNUAL BEREA FAIR FOR FIRE-SIDE INDUSTRIES

Will be held Wednesday, June 3, 1903, the College Commencement day, in Room 1, Lincoln Hall. Read our list of premiums, then start that loom! Even if you do not take a premium you may have a chance to sell something. Entries must be made before 10 a. m. Commencement day. All goods entered for a premium must have been made since last Commencement day, June 4, 1902. Other home products may be exhibited and offered for sale.

Premiums Offered.

	1st	2d
Homespun Coverlets, 12x18	\$2.00	\$1.00
Homespun Tablespreads, 12x18	1.00	.50
Fluffy Counterpane, 12x18	2.00	1.00
All-wool Jeans, 40 yards	2.00	1.00
Cotton and Wool Jeans, 40 yards	1.00	.50
Lincey (Linen and Wool) 10 yards	2.00	1.00
Lincey (Cotton and Wool) 10 yards	1.00	.50
All-wool Dress Flannel, 10 yards	2.00	1.00
Homespun All-wool Blankets, 5x9, 12x18	2.00	1.00
Homespun Blanket, 5x9, cotton and wool	1.00	.50
Double-wool Linen, 10 yards	2.00	1.00
Figured Linen, 10 yards	1.50	.75
Plain Linen, 10 yards	1.00	.50
Rice Carpet, a web	2.00	1.00
Bag Rugs	1.00	.50
Banquet Mats	1.00	.50
Berkshire Baskets	1.00	.50
Corn Husk Mats	.50	.25
Corn Husk Mats	.50	.25
Hickory or Oak Split Baskets	.50	.25
Art Baskets	.50	.25
Woolen Fork and Spoon	.50	.25
Hand-made Chair	1.25	.60
Hand-made Saddle	1.25	.60
Knit Socks, Homespun yarn, Indigo blue or blue and white	.50	.25
Knit Mittens, Homespun yarn, Indigo blue and white	.50	.25

For one cut number 60 cotton chain, and 25 threads wool yarn, enough for coverlet weaving, and spun on hand wheel, the following special premiums have been offered by a Cincinnati Cotton Manufacturer:

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th
Indigo blue, dark	\$1.00	2.00	1.00	1.00	1.00
" " medium	"	"	"	"	"
" " light	"	"	"	"	"
Yellow	"	"	"	"	"
Light Green	"	"	"	"	"
Brown	"	"	"	"	"
Madder Red	"	"	"	"	"

The same prizes are offered for one cut, hand-spun linen thread in each of the above colors. The dyes must be home-made and not commercial dyes, and the receipt used in dyeing must be given in writing with each color.

Notice: The amount of goods called for in our premium list. These are the lengths for which there is most demand. Only second-class premiums will be given for second-class articles when no first-class ones have been entered.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Mrs. Sarah D. Lane, of Boston, Mass., a friend of Berea College, and a large purchaser from the Home-spun Department, has offered two special prizes for blankets.

Woven in a pattern, to be either real madder and bark green, or light walnut and light indigo. 1st prize, \$3.00; 2nd prize, \$2.00. Write to Mrs. Hettie Wright Graham, Berea, Kentucky, for exact colors and size.

THE SCHOOL.

LETTERS TO TEACHERS.

NO. XI.

Moral Training.

Every schoolhouse is sacred ground. Evil may not enter. The very atmosphere of a schoolroom breathes of morality. Here drunkenness, gambling, stealing, profanity and obscenity are forbidden. "Order is heaven's first law." We find it exemplified in every good school. First there is a regard for the general good; each pupil must be quiet and attentive to his own duties that he may not disturb the others. Here is taught diligence. Every student must apply himself to the tasks set him, wasting neither time nor energy. Patience is necessary. He can not learn his lessons in an hour, a day or a week, but must apply himself through a long course, gaining step by step the knowledge that is needful for his equipment and for mental growth. Patience and perseverance are great virtues and worthy of the years of toil required in their attainment. Kindness, gentleness, truthfulness and honesty are not only exemplified but taught by precept in every good school. In this instruction, the teacher is the chief agent. Moreover, they should be taught in no slipshod manner. Time, attention and place should be devoted to instruction in all the cardinal virtues. It is far more important that a child should be kind and courteous to parents and friends than that he should be versed in Grammar; better that he should be strictly truthful than proficient in Mathematics; that he should be honest in all his dealings than to know History from its earliest inception to the present. This is so obvious that it need only be stated in order to be seen. This granted, will any teacher say that the teaching of morals may be incidental and not a part of the regular program? Yet that it is

so in most schools we are well aware. There are text-books on all subjects except this most important one.

Of course the great text-book of morality is the Bible, and its truths are sufficient for all emergencies if rightly understood and adapted. But the Bible is a manual and not a text-book.

The stories of the Old Testament are stories of God's dealings with his children and are unexcelled for little people. But they should be told in simple language that children can understand. The birth of the Savior and some of the teachings of the New Testament are useful, but most of it is too difficult. There are many stories outside of Sacred Writ that are excellent. We may mention some of them in our next letter.

J. W. DUNSMORE.

THE FARM.

AN ACRE OF STRAWBERRIES

The Income It Will Return.

(Continued from last week.)

As to varieties, every one must find out by experiment or by the experience of others what kinds are best adapted to his own soil, and should also consider what he wants to raise, whether simply a large crop of any kind of berries, to be grown as cheaply as possible and sold in the general market at a low price, or a crop of first-grade fruit, to bring the highest figure in a critical market. There are varieties of berries adapted to both these plans. I have grown all the popular varieties of the strawberry from the time of the introduction of the Wilson, Crescent, Sharpless and Burbach all did well for me, but I have now abandoned them all and have not a plant of these varieties on my place. Perhaps my ideas are peculiar, but I think that a strawberry plant in the course of time gets weak, either from age or abuse, and that new varieties must be found to take the place of worn-out ones every few years. What makes me believe this is that a 1st strawberry plants of one species are but outgrowths or continuations of the original parent plant or seedling, which in time, like a tree, grows old and dies. My main crop berries for the past two or three years have been Nick Olmer and a seedling of my own which I call Amwell, which has never been distributed. The Amwell produces very heavy crops of berries of the Burbach type, a little smaller than the Burbach but more uniform in size and shape and of a better flavor. At present I am running on my seedling President. I wish to say for the benefit of those who have not tried it that Nick Olmer, grown carelessly and allowed to run all over the ground, will amount to nothing. It must be well cultivated and the plants kept thinned out. Grown in thick matted rows its berries are worthless; with good culture it is one of the best of the well established varieties. Wilson, Crescent and Burbach used often to produce immense crops without the best of cultivation, but to meet the modern demand for big berries proper culture is as great a factor as selection of varieties or enrichment of soil.

THOS. R. HUNT.

Huntenton Co., N. J.

THE CHURCH.

BEING SAVED.

What must I do to be saved? It was midnight. The prison doors have been jarred open. The jailer is about to kill himself, supposing that the prisoners have fled. Paul the Apostle shouted out to him, "Do thyself no harm, for we are all here," and the jailer who had cruelly whipped their backs till sore and bloody, the cracking skin now aching with fever, himself sprang in trembling and fell down before them asking, "Sirs, what must I do to be saved?" The earthquake had shocked him. The prisoner's tenderness in wishing him not to harm himself had broken his heart. He would like to have their kind of salvation.

The answer which Paul and Silas gave to the convicted jailer was, "Believe in Jesus, our master, and you shall be saved, you and your household too." (Acts 16:31) Then they preached to him and all his. And he took them the same hour and washed their mangled backs. He was baptized and all his, immediately. And he brought them up into his house and set meat before them and rejoiced greatly with all his house, having believed in God.

The steps of salvation are easy to find. The jailer felt "I am a sinner and am sorry for my sins." REPENTANCE. God wants to make me right and I will let him. Say it, friend.

Just now. Jesus Master, I entrust my all to thee, body and soul, as clay into the hands of the potter, to be cleansed and kept for ever and ever.

"Nothing either great or small,
Nothing, sinner, no,
Jesus died to pay it all,
Lame, long ago."

This is belief in Jesus: FAITH, the second step. And now tell it out as did the jailer. Call your entire household together and have preaching. Be baptized in the name of Jesus, honoring the Father for his love and the Holy Spirit for his cleansing and keeping grace. Wash the stripes of the wounded. Feed the hungry. This I call CONFESSION with the lips, body, life. It is witnessing a good confession. The step faith can be done in a moment; the confession will take a whole life to work out. But it will be blessed, and like Paul and Silas' songs in the night will stir up God's earthquakes and bring many a hardened sinner into the light.

And he brought them up into his house, and set meat before them and rejoiced greatly. And all his house were saved. But they were old enough to believe in God. They knew they were saved, hence came the inward joy springing nightly. Religion is joy—joy all the year around. God seems to have set going in that jailer's heart that night a pure stream of joy that shall ever flow. It is so with every true Christian heart. It is for you, friend.

G. A. BERGESS.

INFECTED MILK SPREADS TYPHOID AT STANFORD.

Ninety Cases, Twenty of Them Reported Dangerous, and Two Deaths.

San Francisco, Apr. 21.—The typhoid epidemic at Stanford University is becoming more serious, the record to date being sixty cases in Palo Alto and thirty on the Stanford campus. There have been two deaths, neither of them students. Twenty persons are dangerously ill. The disease was started with infected milk from a Palo Alto dairy. Pres. Jordan declared to-day that the university would not close. He believes the epidemic is nearly over. The water supply is declared perfectly pure, and the suspected dairies are all closed.—Chicago *Record-Herald*.

PRODUCTS OF THE HAND.

The Y. W. C. A. desires to thank those who have already shown their interest in the coming Fair, and also announces that because of the ball game on the 25th, the Fair will be held May 2. What have you planned to do for the Fair? Leave your contribution at the Ladies Hall, and you shall have "treasure in heaven."

Proceeds to be used in sending two or more delegates to Asheville Summer Conference of the Y. W. C. A.

THE LOYAL TEMPERANCE LEGION.

I promise to try my best: 1. Never to drink anything that can make me drunk. 2. Never to use tobacco or cigarettes. 3. Never to use bad words.

The following are the names of those who signed the above temperance pledge in Miss Priscilla McIntire's school at Buck Creek, Owsley, Co., Ky.: Dawson Manions Conrad Manions Blain Isaacs Durian Isaacs Emery Isaacs Bradley Isaacs Layonis Manions Frank Manions Stanley Sexton Delbert Sexton Logan Combs Luther Isaacs Claude Isaacs Edward Isaacs Ballard Isaacs Whitley Isaacs Otis Isaacs Clay Combs George Combs Conly Scott Fred McIntire Chester McIntire Alex Bond Harvey Bond Clayton Bond Charlie Neely.

Trigg Brandenburg

THE EVIL EFFECTS OF SMOKING.

A medical man recently struck with the large number of boys under fifteen years of age whom he observed smoking was led to inquire into the effect the habit had on the general health. He took for his purpose thirty-eight boys, aged from nine to fifteen, and carefully examined them. In twenty-seven he discovered injurious traces of the habit. In twenty-two there were various disorders of the circulation and digestion, palpitation of the heart, and a more or less decided taste for strong drink. In twelve there were frequent bleedings of the nose, ten had disturbed sleep, and twelve had slight ulceration of the mucous membrane of the mouth, which disappeared on discontinuing the use of tobacco for some days. The doctor treated them all for weakness, but with little effect until the smoking was stopped, when health and strength were soon restored.—*Health*.

Berea College

Founded 1855

PLACES THE BEST EDUCATION IN REACH OF ALL.

Over 40 Teachers and 900 Students (from 26 States). Largest College Library in Kentucky. NO SALOONS.

Applied Science—Two years' Course, with agriculture for young men and Domestic Science for young ladies.

Trade Schools—Carpentry, Printing, Housework, Nursing (two years). Normal Courses—For Teachers. Three courses, leading to county Certificate, State Certificate and State Diploma.

Academy Course—Four years, fitting for College, for business and for life.

College Courses—Literary, Scientific, Classical, leading to Baccalaureate degrees.

Music—Choral (free), Reed Organ, Vocal, Piano, Theory.

We are here to help all who will help themselves toward a Christian education. Our instruction is a free gift. Students pay a small incidental fee to meet expenses of the school apart from instruction, and must also pay for board in advance. Expenses for term (12 weeks) may be brought within \$24.00, about \$15 to be paid in advance.

The School is endorsed by Baptists, Christians (Disciples), Congregationalists, Methodists, Presbyterians, and good people of all denominations.

For INFORMATION and FRIENDLY ADVICE address the SECRETARY

WILL C. GAMBLE.

Berea, Madison County, Ky.

300 Square Feet



two coats to the gallon, that's what

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT

will cover. And on a good surface it will cover more than that. No paint will do better, and very few paints will do as well. Maximum covering capacity, easiest spreading qualities, longest wear, and greatest economy are what we claim for S.W.P. It's the one safe paint to use. Always gives satisfaction.

If you want to save money in painting let us show you the way. We sell paints for all kinds of good painting.

SOLD BY

BICKNELL & EARLY

BEREA, KY.

ELDER'S Bargain Store

Is once more running in FULL BLAST, and, without a doubt, showing one of the Handsomest Lines of Spring Goods ever shown in the city of Richmond

EMBROIDERIES

This line we call your particular attention to, for we have this day placed on our counters one of the most complete lines of HAMBURG and LACES ever shown in our store before. Constant pressure of new business and urgent demand for goods have kept us busy in this department. All classes of goods here. New Lacey patterns. There is hardly a limit to the line we show, from the cheapest to the most elaborate, and chic designs from St. Gall and Plagen. All carefully selected with a view of supplying our trade with Embroidery values of merit. Do not fail to see this beautiful line!

OUR MILLINERY DEPARTMENT

Is complete again this season, with Miss Donnelly in charge, who has a beautiful line of Hats that are perfect models of beauty, and the best conceptions of the milliners art in correct Millinery. We claim to be supreme as leaders in Trimmed Hats, having always shown by far the best lines. You are invited to inspect our immense stock which is daily coming in.

Don't fail to visit our Clothing Department, it is brim full of new stock. Our prices are right.

300 Sample Corsets—Thomson Glove Fitting, P. & N., H. & S., and W. B. to retail from \$1 to \$3.50; our price 75c.

India Linen 5c, 8c, 10c, 12c and 15c.

White Goods—We are showing a handsome line from 5c to 40c per yard.

Respectfully submitted to the Cash Trade,

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON V, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MAY 3.

Text of the Lesson, Acts xxi, 30-39. Memory Verses, 30-32—Golden Text, 1 Pet. iv, 10—Documentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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28. And all the city was moved, and the people ran together, and they took Paul and drew him out of the temple, and forthwith the doors were shut.

Paul, having met the elders, declared unto them what God had wrought by his ministry. This was their custom always to let what God had wrought (xvi, 27; xv, 4), and whether it was Peter to the Jews or Paul to the gentiles it was the same God working in all (Gal. ii, 8; 1 Cor. xii, 13) when they were controlled by the Holy Spirit. What kind of believers these were, who were so zealous of the law that they would kill Paul, it might be difficult to tell (verse 20). They certainly were not filled with the love that is kind and thinketh no evil. As to the step that Paul took to conciliate them, it accomplished nothing in that direction and seems to have been very strange advice on the part of the elders.

31, 32. And as they went about to kill him, things came unto the chief captain of the band that all Jerusalem was in an uproar.

When the captain, with his soldiers, arrived, they were beating Paul, but stopped when they saw the soldiers. Part of the Lord's message to Paul by Ananias was, "I will show him how great things he must suffer for My name's sake" (Acts ix, 16), and Paul, knowing this, was not moved by those things (Acts xx, 24), though he did speak of some of them as shameful treatment (1 Thess. ii, 2). Our Lord Himself taught us that "in the world we shall have tribulation" (John xvi, 33), and through Peter He taught us that we must not think the fiery trial strange (1 Pet. iv, 12, 13).

33, 34. Then the chief captain came near and took him and commanded him to be bound with two chains and demanded who he was and what he had done.

As in the riot at Ephesus, some cried one thing and some another. That riot was caused by those who worshipped idols, but this was by those who professed to worship the true God, so that those at Jerusalem were more to blame than the Ephesians, having more light than they had. Those who caused this riot seem to have been the same sort of people as those who made trouble at Antioch (Acts xv, 1, 24)—perverters of the word, troublemakers of souls.

37, 38. And not that the Egyptian which before these days made an uproar and led them into the wilderness (xxxviii) men that were murderers?

As the followers of Christ we must be content to be misunderstood and falsely accused and numbered with transgressors and count it all a privilege for Jesus' sake, part of the fellowship of His sufferings, filling up that which is behind of the afflictions of Christ, for His body's sake, which is the church (Eph. iii, 10; Col. i, 24). Think of a Roman citizen being called an Egyptian and a leader of a band of murderers! And if things you know not are laid to your charge consider him who endured every form of trial for us.

39. But Paul said, I am a man which am a Jew of Tarsus, a city in Cilicia, a citizen of no mean city, and I beseech thee suffer me to speak unto the people.

If Paul counted somewhat on his earthly citizenship, how much more should the believer rejoice that his citizenship is in heaven (Eph. ii, 20, 21). And that all the power of heaven is on his side! Being permitted to speak and a great silence being made, Paul spoke in the Hebrew tongue. As we have no lesson from the next chapter or from the first portion of chapter xxi, I must devote the rest of my space to some things therein. Paul told them of his birth and education and of his commission from the risen Christ through Ananias to be Christ's witness unto all men. He also told how the Lord appeared to him again and specially commissioned him to go far hence into the gentiles. Then the multitude cried, "Away with such a fellow from the earth, for it is not fit that he should live" (xxii, 22; xxi, 36). At Athens they listened until he spoke of the resurrection, but the point that troubled those Jews was that the gentiles should be counted worthy to receive any special blessing. The anger of the crowd at this will not seem so strange if we remember the conduct of the apostles themselves when Peter carried the gospel to the home of Cornelius (Acts i, 13; x, 28). Even now there are believers who are inclined to make a disturbance if too much is said about taking the gospel to the heart of Africa or even to China or India or the islands of the sea. The mind of Christ, who gave Himself for all without respect of persons, is a rare thing, and obedience to Mark xvi, 15, is also rare. The chief captain, not understanding Hebrew and therefore not knowing why the people were so excited, was about to have Paul scourged that he might find out the trouble, but Paul's assertion that he was a Roman saved him from that and frightened the captain somewhat because of his treatment of Paul thus far; so he simply kept him safely and on the morrow assembled the Jewish rulers, the chief priests and their council and set Paul before them. Part were Pharisees and part were Sadducees, and Paul's testimony set them against each other, so that again the captain had to rescue Paul and take him into the castle. After all this treatment and excitement and uncertainty, how refreshing to read of the visit of the Lord to Paul in the prison and of his comforting words to him, "Be of good cheer, Paul!" (xxii, 28).

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A STUDY IN SCARLET.

By A. CONAN DOYLE.

PART TWO.

[The Country of the Saints.]

"Well, yes." "Well, we reckoned we'd strike another river soon, if you see? But there was something wrong, compasses or map or something, and it didn't turn up. Water ran out, just except a little drop for the likes of you, and—"

"And you couldn't wash yourself," interrupted his companion gravely, staring up at his grimy visage.

"No, nor drink. And Mr. Bender, he was the first to go, and then Indian Pete, and then Mrs. McGregor, and then Johnny Hones, and then, dearie, your mother."

"Then mother's a deader, too," cried the little girl, dropping her face in her pinafore and sobbing bitterly.

"Yes, they all went except you and me. Then I thought there was some chance of water in this direction, so I heaved you over my shoulder, and we tramped it together. It didn't seem as though we'd improved matters. There's an almighty small chance for us now!"

"Do you mean that we are going to die, too?" asked the child, checking her sobs and raising her tear-stained face.

"I guess that's about the size of it," she said, laughing gleefully. "You gave me such a fright. Why, of course, now as long as we die we'll be with mother again."

"Yes, you will, dearie."

"And you too. I'll tell her how awful good you've been. I'll let her meet us at the door of heaven with a big pitcher of water and a lot of buckwheat cakes, hot and toasted on both sides, like Bob and me was fond of. How long will it be that?"

"I don't know—not very long." The man's eyes were fixed upon the northern horizon. In the blue vault of the heaven there appeared three little specks, which increased in size every moment, so rapidly did they approach. They speedily resolved themselves into three large brown birds, which circled over the heads of the two wanderers and then settled upon some rocks which overlooked them. They were buzzards, the vultures of the west, whose coming is the forerunner of death.

"Cocks and hens," cried the little girl gleefully, pointing at their ill-omened forms and clapping her hands to make them rise. "Saying, did God make this country?"

"In course he did," said the companion, rather startled by this unexpected question. "He made the country down in Illinois, and he made the Missouri," the little girl continued. "I guess somebody else made the country in these parts. It's not nearly so well done. They forgot the water and the trees."

"What would you think of offering up prayer?" the man asked diffidently.

"It ain't right yet," she answered. "It don't matter. It ain't quite regular, but he won't mind that, you bet. You say over them ones that you used to say every night in the wagon when we was on the plains."

"Why don't you say some yourself?" the child asked, with wondering eye.

"I disremember them," he answered. "I hain't said none since I was half the height of that gun. I guess it's never too late. You say them out, and I'll stand by and come in on the choruses."

"Then you'll need to kneel down, and me, too," she said, laying the shawl out for that purpose. "You've got to put your hands up like this. It makes you feel kind of good."

It was a strange sight, had there been anything but the buzzards to see it. Side by side on the narrow shawl knelt the two wanderers, the little prattling child and the reckless, hardened adventurer. Her chubby face and his haggard, angular visage were both turned up to the cloudless heaven in heartfelt entreaty to that dread being with whom they were face to face, while the two voices—the one thin and clear, the other deep and harsh—united in the entreaty for mercy and forgiveness. The prayer finished, they resumed their seat in the shadow of the bowlder, until the child fell asleep, nestling upon the broad breast of her protector. He watched over her slumber for some time, but nature proved to be too strong for him. For three days and three nights he had allowed himself neither rest nor repose. Slowly the eyelids drooped over the tired eyes, and the head sank lower and lower upon the breast until the man's grizzled beard was mixed with the golden tresses of his companion, and both slept the same deep and dreamless slumber.

And the wanderer remained awake for another half hour a strange sight would have met his eyes. Far away on the extreme verge of the alkali plain

there rose up a little spray of dust, very slight at first and hardly to be distinguished from the mists of the distance, but gradually growing higher and broader until it formed a solid, well defined cloud. This cloud continued to increase in size until it became evident that it could only be raised by a great multitude of moving creatures. In more fertile spots the observer would have come to the conclusion that one of those great herds of lions which graze upon the prairie land was approaching him. This was obviously impossible in these arid wilds. As the whirl of dust drew nearer to the solitary bluff upon which the two castaways were reposing the canvas covered tilts of wagons and the figures of armed horsemen began to show up through the haze, and the apparition revealed itself as being a great caravan upon its journey for the west. But what a caravan! When the head of it had reached the base of the mountains, the rear was not yet visible on the horizon. Right across the enormous plain stretched the straggling array, wagons and carts, men on horseback and men on foot, innumerable women who staggered along under burdens and children who toddled beside the wagons or peeped out from under the white coverings. This was evidently no ordinary party of immigrants, but rather some kind of people who had been compelled from stress of circumstances to seek themselves a new country. There rose through the clear air a confused clattering and rumbling from this great mass of humanity, with the breaking of wheels and the neighing horses. Loud as it was, it was not sufficient to rouse the two tired wayfarers above them.

At the head of the column there rode a score or more of grave, iron faced men, clad in somber, homespun garments and armed with rifles. On reaching the base of the bluff they halted and held a short council among themselves. "The wells are to the right, my brothers," said one, a hard lipped, clean shaven man with grizzly hair.

"To the right of the Sierra Blanco, so we shall reach the Rio Grande," said another.

"Fear not for water!" cried a third. "He who could draw it from the rocks will not now abandon his own chosen people."

"Amen, amen!" responded the whole party. They were about to resume their journey when one of the youngest and keenest eyed uttered an exclamation and pointed up at the rugged crag above them. From its summit there fluttered a little wispy of pink, showing up hard and bright against the gray rocks behind. At the sight there was a general reining up of horses and unslinking of guns, while fresh horsemen came galloping up to re-enforce the vanguard. The word "redskins" was on every lip.

"There can't be any number of Indians here," said the elderly man, who appeared to be in command. "We have passed the Pawnees, and there are no other tribes until we cross the great mountains."

"Shall I go forward and see, Brother Stanger?" asked one of the band.

"And I?" "And I?" cried a dozen voices.

"Leave your horses below, and we will wait you here," the elder answered. In a moment the young fellows had dismounted, fastened their horses and were ascending the precipitous slope which led up to the object which had excited their curiosity. They advanced rapidly and noiselessly, with the confidence and dexterity of practiced scouts. The watchers from the plain below could see them fit from rock to rock until their figures stood out against the sky line. The young man who had first given the alarm was leading them. Suddenly his followers saw him throw up his hands, as though overcome with astonishment, and on joining him they were affected in the same way by the sight which met their eyes.

On the little plateau which crowned the barren hill there stood a single giant bowlder, and against this bowlder there lay a tall man, long bearded and hard featured, but of an excessive thinness. His placid face and regular breathing showed that he was fast asleep. Beside him lay a little child, with her round white arms encircling his brown, snowy neck and her golden haired head resting upon the breast of his velvet tunic. Her rosy lips were parted, showing the regular line of snow white teeth within, and a playful smile played over her infantile features. Her plump little white legs, terminating in white socks and neat shoes, with shining buckles, offered a strange contrast to the long, shriveled members of her companion. On the ledge of rock above this strange couple there stood three solemn buzzards, as at the sight of the newcomers uttered raucous screams of disappointment and flapped sullenly away.

The cries of the foul birds awoke the two sleepers, who stared at them in bewilderment. The man staggered to his feet and looked down upon the plain which had been so desolate when sleep had overtaken him and which was now traversed by this enormous body of men and of beasts. His face assumed an expression of incredulity as he gazed, and he passed his bony hand over his eyes. "This is what they call delirium," he guessed, he muttered. The child stood beside him, holding on to the skirt of his coat, and said nothing, but looked all around her with the wondering, questioning gaze of childhood.

The resulting party were speedily able to convince the two castaways that their appearance was no delusion. One of them seized the little girl and hoisted her upon his shoulder, while two others supported her gaunt companion and assisted him toward the wagons.

"My name is John Ferrier," the wanderer explained. "And that little un are all that's left of 21 people. The rest is all dead of thirst and hunger away down in the south."

"Is she your child?" asked one other. "I guess she is now!" the other cried defiantly. "she's mine 'cause I saved her. No man will take her away from me. She's Lucy Ferrier from this day on. Who are you, though?" he con-

tinued, glancing with curiosity at his stalwart, sunburned rescuers. "There seems to be a powerful lot o' ye."

"Nigh upon 10,000," said one of the young men. "We are the persecuted children of God, the chosen of the angel Moroni."

"I never heard tell on him," said the wanderer. "He appears to have chosen a fair crowd o' ye."

"Do not jest at that which is sacred," said the other sternly. "We are of those who believe in those sacred writings drawn in Egyptian letters on plates of beaten gold, which were handed unto the holy Joseph Smith at Palmyra. We have come from Nauvoo, in the state of Illinois, where we had founded our temple. We have come to seek a refuge from the violent man and from the godless, even though it be the heart of the desert."

The name of Nauvoo evidently recalled recollections to John Ferrier. "I see," he said. "Ye are the Mormons."

"We are the Mormons," answered his companions with one voice.

"And where are ye going?" "We do not know. The hand of God is leading us under the person of our prophet. You must come before him. He shall say what is to be done with you."

They had reached the base of the hill by this time and were surrounded by crowds of the pilgrims, pale faced, meek looking women, strong, laughing children and anxious, earnest eyed men. Many were the cries of astonishment and of commiseration which arose from them when they perceived the youth of one of the strangers and the destitution of the other. Their escort did not halt, however, but pushed on, followed by a great crowd of Mormons, until they reached a wagon, which was conspicuous for its great size and for the gaudiness and smartness of its appearance. Six horses were yoked to it, whereas the others were furnished with two or at most four apiece.

Beside the driver there sat a man who could not have been more than 30 years of age, but whose massive head and resolute expression marked him as a leader. He was reading a brown backed volume, but as the crowd approached he laid it aside and listened attentively to an account of the episode. Then he turned to the two castaways.

"If we take you with us," he said in solemn words, "it can only be as believers in our own creed. We shall have no wolves in our fold. Better far that your bones should bleach in this wilderness than that you should prove to be that little speck of decay which in time corrupts the whole fruit. Will you come with us on these terms?"

"Guess I'll come with ye on any terms," said Ferrier, with such emphasis that the grave elders could not restrain a smile. The leader alone retained his stern, impressive expression.

"Take him, Brother Stanger," he said. "Give him food and drink, and the child likewise. Let it be your task also to teach him our holy creed. We have delayed long enough. Forward! On, on to Zion!"

"On, on to Zion!" cried the crowd of Mormons, and the words rippled down the long caravan, passing from mouth to mouth until they died away in a dull murmur in the far distance. With a creaking of wheels and a creaking of wheels the great wagon got into motion, and soon the whole caravan was winding along once more. The elder to whose case the two waifs had been committed led them to his wagon, where a meal was already awaiting them.

"You shall remain here," he said. "In a few days you shall have recovered from your fatigues. In the meantime remember that now and forever you are of our religion. Brigham Young has said it, and he has spoken with the voice of Joseph Smith, which is the voice of God."

CHAPTER II.

This is not the place to commemorate the trials and privations endured by the immigrant Mormons before they came to their final haven. From the shores of the Mississippi to the western slopes of the Rocky mountains they had struggled on with a constancy almost unparalleled in history. The savage man and the savage beast, hunger, thirst, fatigue and disease, every impediment which nature could place in the way, had all been overcome with Anglo-Saxon tenacity. Yet the long journey and the accumulated terrors had shaken the hearts of the stoutest among them. There was not one who did not sink upon his knees in heartfelt prayer when they saw the broad valley of Utah bathed in the sunlight beneath them and learned from the lips of their leader that this was the promised land, and that these virgin acres were to be theirs forevermore.

Young Ferrier proved himself to be a skillful administrator as well as a resolute chief. Maps were drawn and charts prepared in which the future city was sketched out. All around farms were apportioned and allotted in proportion to the standing of each individual. The tradesman was put to his trade and the artisan to his calling. In the town streets and squares sprang up as if by magic. In the country there were draining and hedging, planting and clearing, until the next summer saw the whole country golden with the wheat crop. Everything prospered in the strange settlement. Above all, the great temple which they had erected in the center of the city grew ever taller and larger. From the first blush of dawn until the closing of the twilight the clatter of the hammer and the rasp of the saw were never absent from the monument which the immigrants erected to Him who had led them safe through many dangers.

The two castaways, John Ferrier and the little girl who had shared his fortunes and had been adopted as his daughter, accompanied the Mormons to the end of their great pilgrimage. Little Lucy Ferrier was borne along pleasantly enough in Elder Stanger's wagon, a retreat which she shared with the Mormon's three wives and with his son, a headstrong, forward boy of 12. Having

rallied, with the elasticity of childhood, from the shock caused by her mother's death, she soon became a pet with the women and reconciled herself to this new life in her moving canvas, covered home. In the meantime, Ferrier, having recovered from his privations, distinguished himself as a useful guide and an indefatigable hunter. So rapidly did he gain the esteem of his new companions that when they reached the end of their wanderings it was unanimously agreed that he should be provided with as large and as fertile a tract of land as any of the settlers, with the exception of Young himself and of Stanger, Kimball, Johnston and Dredger, who were the four principal elders.

On the farm thus assigned John Ferrier built himself a substantial loghouse, which received so many additions in succeeding years that it grew into a roomy villa. He was a man of a practical turn of mind, keen in his dealings, skillful with his hands. His iron constitution enabled him to work morning and evening at improving and tilling his lands. Hence it came about that his farm and all that belonged to him prospered exceedingly. In three years he was better off than his neighbors, in six he was well to do, in nine he was rich, and in twelve there were not half a dozen men in the whole of Salt Lake City who could compare with him. From the great inland sea to the distant Wasatch mountains there was no name better known than that of John Ferrier.

There was one way, and only one, in which he offended the susceptibilities of his co-religionists. No argument or persuasion could ever induce him to set up a female establishment after the manner of his companions. He never gave reasons for this persistent refusal, but contented himself by resolutely and inflexibly adhering to his determination. There were some who accused him of lukewarmness in his adopted religion and others who put it down to greed of wealth and reluctance to incur expense. Others, again, spoke of some early love affair and of a fair haired girl who had plied away on the shores of the Atlantic. Whatever the reason, Ferrier remained strictly celibate. In every other respect he conformed to the religion of the young settlement and gained the name of being an orthodox and straight walking man.

Lucy Ferrier grew up within the loghouse and assisted her adopted father in all his undertakings. The keen air of the mountains and the balmy odor of the pine trees took the place of nurse and mother to the young girl. As year succeeded to year she grew taller and stronger, her cheek more ruddy and her step more elastic. Many a wayfarer upon the highway which ran by Ferrier's farm felt long forgotten thoughts revive in his mind as he watched her lithe, girlish figure tripping through the wheatfields or met her mounted upon her father's mustang and managing it with all the ease and grace of a true child of the west. So the lad blossomed into a flower, and the year which saw her father the richest of the farmers left her as fair a specimen of American girlhood as could be found in the whole Pacific slope.

It was not the father, however, who first discovered that the child had developed into the woman. It seldom is in such cases. That mysterious change is too subtle and too gradual to be measured by dates. Least of all does the maiden herself know it until the tone of a voice or the touch of a hand sets her heart thrilling within her, and she learns, with a mixture of pride and of fear, that a new and larger nature has awakened within her. There are few who can not recall that day and remember the one little incident which heralded the dawn of a new life. In the case of Lucy Ferrier the occasion was serious enough in itself, apart from its future influence on her destiny and that of many besides.

It was a warm June morning, and the Latter Day Saints were as busy as the bees whose hive they had chosen for their emblem. In the fields and in the streets rose the same hum of human industry. Down the dusty highroads dotted long streams of heavily laden mules, all heading to the west, for the gold fever had broken out in California, and the overland route lay through the city of the elect. There, too, were droves of sheep and bullocks coming in from the outlying pasture lands and trains of tired immigrants, men and horses equally weary of their interminable journey. Through all this motley assemblage, threading her way with the skill of an accomplished rider, there galloped Lucy Ferrier, her fair face flushed with the exercise and her long chestnut hair floating out behind her. She had a commission from her father in the city and was dashing in as he had done many a time before with all the fearlessness of youth, thinking only of her task and how it was to be performed. The travel stained adventures gazed after her in astonishment, and even the unemotional Indians, journeying in with their poultry, relaxed their accustomed stolidism as they marveled at the beauty of the pale faced maiden.

She had reached the outskirts of the city when she found the road blocked by a great drove of cattle, driven by a half dozen wild looking herdsmen from the plains. In her impatience she endeavored to pass this obstacle by pushing her horse into what appeared to be a gap. Suddenly she found her horse fairly into it, however, before the beasts closed in behind her, and she found herself completely imbedded in the moving stream of fierce eyed, longhorned bullocks. Accustomed as she was to deal with cattle, she was not alarmed at the situation, but took advantage of every opportunity to urge her horse on in the hope of pushing her way through the cavalcade. Unfortunately the horns of one of the creatures, either by accident or design, came in violent contact with the flank of the mustang and excited it to madness. In an instant it reared up upon its hind legs, with a snort of rage and, pranced and tossed in a way that would have dashed any but a most skillful rider. Every plume of the excited horse brought it

against the horns again and goaded it to fresh madness. It was all that the girl could do to keep herself in the saddle, yet a slip would mean a terrible death under the hoof of the unwieldy and terrified animal. Unaccustomed to sudden emergencies, her head began to swim and her grip upon the bridle to relax. Choked by the rising cloud of dust and by the steam from the struggling creatures, she might have abandoned her efforts in despair but for a kindly voice at her elbow which assured her of assistance. At the same moment a snowy brown hand caught the frightened horse by the curb, and, forcing a way through the drove, soon brought her to the outskirts.

"You're not hurt, I hope, miss?" said her preserver respectfully.

She looked up at his dark, fierce face and laughed sardonically. "I'm awful frightened," she said naively. "Whoever would have thought that Poncho would have been so scared by a lot of cows?"

"Thank God you kept your seat," the other said earnestly. He was a tall, savage looking young fellow, mounted on a powerful roan horse and clad in the rough dress of a hunter, with a long rifle slung over his shoulders. "I guess you are the daughter of John Ferrier," he remarked. "I saw you ride down from his house. When you see him, ask him if he remembers the Jefferson Hopes of St. Louis. If he's the same Ferrier, my father and he were pretty thick."

"Hain't you better come and ask yourself?" she asked demurely.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]



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When four girls room together each saves \$2 or more on room and fuel, making the total, only \$73.50, if classed below A Grammar.

Room and fuel cost one dollar more in the Winter term.

Two rooms for housekeeping, with stoves, etc. can usually be rented for from \$4 to \$6 a term.

The price of a big calf, a little lamb, or a few home-spun bed-covers, will give a term of school which will change one's whole life for the better!

"MAKES PROPER DIET" PLEASING FORCE

Weak Hearts

Are due to indigestion. Ninety-nine of every one hundred people who have heart trouble can remember when it was simple indigestion. It is a scientific fact that all cases of heart disease, not organic, are not only traceable to, but are the direct result of indigestion. All food taken into the stomach which fails of perfect digestion ferments and swells the stomach, puffing it up against the heart. This interferes with the action of the heart, and in the course of time that delicate but vital organ becomes diseased.

Mr. D. Kauble, of Nevada, O., says: "I had stomach trouble and was in a bad state as I had heart trouble with it. I took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for about four months and it cured me."

Kodol Digests What You Eat and relieves the stomach of all nervous strain and the heart of all pressure.

Bottles only. \$1.00 Size holding 2 1/2 times the trial size, which sells for 50c.

Prepared by E. O. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers The famous little pills.

Woman In Business

As Illustrated by the Par-
thetic Story of Toby

From "Letters From a Self Made Mer-
chant to His Son," by George Hor-
ner Lorimer. By permission of Small, May-
nard & Co., Publishers, Boston

I never do business with a woman that I don't think of a little incident which happened when I was first married to your mother. We set up housekeeping in one of those cottages that you read about in the story books, but that you want to shy away from when it's all up to you to live in one of them. It was just the place to go for a picnic, but it's been my experience that a fellow does most of his picknicking before he's married.

Your mother did the cooking and I hustled for tidbits to cook, though I would take a day at it myself once in a while and get up my muscle tossing flapjacks. It was pretty rough sailing, you bet, but one way and another we managed to get a good deal of satisfaction out of it, because we had made up our minds to take our fun as we went along. With most people happiness is something that is always just a day off, but we made it a rule never to put off our fun till tomorrow.

I was clerking in a general store at that time, but I had a little weakness of five stock even then, and while I couldn't afford to plunge in it exactly, I reckoned on carrying through the summer on credit and presenting with a bill for board in the fall. He was just a plain pig when he came to us, and we kept him in a little sty, but we weren't long in finding out that he wasn't an ordinary root and grunt pig. I was first I knew your mother called him Toby and had turned him loose. Never saw such a scoldable pig. Wanted to sit on the porch with us. Tried to come into the house evenings. Used to run down the road sniffing for joy when he saw the coming home from work.

Well, it got on toward November, and Toby had been making the most of his opportunities. I never saw a pig that turned corn into fat so fast, and the stouter he got the better his disposition grew. I reckon I was attached to him myself in a sort of a sneaking way, but yes, mighty fond of hog meat, too, and we nestled Toby in the kitchen. So he went around and had him butchered.

When I got home to dinner next day, I noticed that your mother looked mighty solemn as she set the roast of pork down in front of me, but I stayed off, thinking of something else and I carved, and my wife was fond of woodchuck, and sure enough when I said:

"Will you have a piece of Toby, my dear?"

Well, sir, she just looked at me for a moment, and then she burst out crying and ran away from the table. But when I went after her and asked her what was the matter she stopped crying and was mad in a minute all the way through. Called me a heartless, cruel cannibal. That seemed to relieve her so that she got over her mad and began to cry again. Begged me to take Toby out of pickle and to bury him in the garden. I reasoned with her, and in the end I made her see that any obsequies for Toby, with pork at 8 cents a pound, would be a pretty expensive funeral for us. But first and last she had managed to take my appetite away so that I didn't want any roast pork for dinner or cold pork for supper.

That night I took what was left of Toby to a storekeeper at the Crossing, who I knew would be able to gaze on his hams without bursting into tears, and got a pretty fair price for him.

I simply mention Toby in passing as an example of why I believe women aren't cut out for business—at least for the pork packing business. I've had 4 dillies while a good many of them, and it's been my experience that when they've got a weak case they add their sex to it and win, and that when they've got a strong case they subtract their sex from it and deal with you harder than a man. They're simply bound to win either way, and I don't like to play a game where I haven't any show. When a clerk makes a fool break, I don't want to beg his pardon for calling his attention to it, and I don't want him to blush and tremble and look a little blue into a fancy pocket handkerchief.

A little change is a mighty soothing thing, and I like a woman's ways too much at home to care very much for them at the office. Instead of hiring women I try to hire their husbands, and then I usually have them both working for me. There's nothing like a woman at home to spur on a man at the office.

RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

Gems Gleaned From the Teachings of All Denominations.

Christ's hero is the man who is unselfish, brave and pure—free from the tyranny of sin.—Rev. L. H. Harris, Episcopalian, Atlanta, Ga.

Continued Personal Effort.

The Bible is based on the idea that what is good can be attained only through personal effort and can be maintained only by continued effort.—Rev. Dr. Mackenzie, Presbyterian, New York.

Changing the Man.

The problem of temperance is, change the man, kill the appetite and put moral fiber in his will. Morally and religiously there must be a new man.—Rev. Dr. Rogers, Congregationalist, Chicago.

Christ Is Our Daily Lives.

There is a widespread opinion that certain things are sacred and others profane and that God has nothing to do with the circumstances making up our lives.—Rev. W. T. Richardson, Episcopalian, Philadelphia.

Care For Life's Worries.

The only possible way to overcome the worries of life, the anxieties as to the future, is to learn to trust God. If God is our father and friend, the future can have no terrors.—Rev. Dr. Hall, Universalist, New York.

Secret of Advancement.

The use which a man makes of his money strikes a great deal deeper than appears at first. As a rule, it holds the secret of his advancement with material blessings.—Rev. Dr. Raymond, President Union College, Schenectady, N. Y.

The Present Salvation.

The future has never saved any man. If he is saved at all, it is in the present—now. We have no lease on the future; no. It is dangerous to trust the future's salvation to the deceptive future. Today the Saviour calls; not tomorrow or some time in the future, but now.—Rev. J. F. Blair, Baptist, Brooklyn.

Conquering Power of Love.

Love is the strongest power or emotion of the soul. It will conquer where nothing else will. Force and violence only compel men to put forth greater strength to oppose the opposition against them. The love of Christ conquers them. When a man first experiences the love of Christ, he then surrenders to the Lord. He will then do for love what no man can force him to do.—Rev. Dr. C. C. Charles, Presbyterian, St. Louis.

Penance Necessary to Pardon.

God saw fit to redeem men by the blood of his Son. The beautiful provision for human salvation is apparent throughout the gospel, and the application of its benefits is seen in the forgiveness of sins. That redemption is conditionally applied is the teaching of the Bible. It could not be otherwise, for to pardon a guilty man, without penitence or faith, would be inconsistent with the character of God and his infinite justice.—Rev. Dr. Adams, Methodist, Brooklyn.

Too Many Irons in the Fire.

In no respect does the simplicity of life suffer more readily than from the multifariousness of our activities. Too many irons in the fire! And the worst effect is not that some of these are burned and spoiled, but that the living man, much of his strength or energy is expended in the pursuit of many different things, and he is left with a depleted capacity for doing any good thing.—Rev. Dr. John W. Chadwick, Unitarian, Brooklyn.

Unity of Life.

It is often said that the future belongs to youth, the past to old age and the present to maturity. If the saying be true, then hope is the guardian spirit of young hearts, memory presides over the destiny of the aged, while the mature are controlled by the spirit of the work and contentment. But, strictly speaking, life cannot be divided into sections. The true life has at once unity, order and movement, and the great soul lives at once in the past, the present and the future. Of the infinite God it is said that he is the same yesterday, today and forever.—Rev. Dr. N. D. Willis, Congregationalist, Brooklyn.

Christ's Greatest Triumph.

The more I study the love of Christ the more I am impressed with the fact that his greatest works were what at the time seemed the least. His greatest triumphs were not when the multitude was trying to force him to be a temporal king, but when by the sea-side he was teaching a band of humble fishermen; not as he stands upon the Mount of Olives, but as he sits in the little home at Bethany; not as he walks in the porch of the temple, but as he carries by the pool of Siloam; not as he is princely procession he enters the gates of the Holy City, with the glad hosannas of the populace ringing in his ears, but in dark Gethsemane.—Rev. Charles L. Chaflant, Presbyterian, St. Louis.

Basics of Christian Unity.

As an expression of the growing sentiment in favor of unity the National Federation of Churches is specially significant. Through the influence of this federation Chicago pastors and Christian workers are considering the wisdom of a closer co-operation of forces in our own city. No federation will amount to anything which does not have before it a definite object. To federate for the sake of federation dooms the enterprise to certain death. What phase of work is common to all Christians and of transcendent importance? The work which Jesus Christ came to do ought forever to be the dominant work of his church. That work is the salvation of the lost. If the churches of this city are to join forces in any undertaking, the first thing sought should be the awakening of the indifferent in our churches and out.—Rev. L. A. Grandall, Baptist, Chicago.

SOUVENIR BUTTON FREE.

The Kentucky Exhibit Association has determined to give a souvenir button, the regular price of which is one dollar, to every person who casts ten votes in the School Teachers' Popularity Contest, contrast or forms a club of ten and thereby casts ten votes.

Remember then that every ten votes cast in the contest entitles the one casting them to a souvenir button free. Remember, too, that the purchaser of a souvenir button may cast ten votes in the contest, without any additional expenditure.

Cash Subscriptions.

The Kentucky Exhibit Association, with the hope of awakening the deepest interest possible in the School Teachers' Popularity Contest, from the very start, has decided to allow teachers desiring to enter the contest to become solicitors for subscriptions to the \$100,000 fund being raised and to apply every cash contribution, whether for one dollar or one hundred dollars, in votes at ten cents each for himself or herself.

WEALTH IN OUR FORESTS.

So large is the money value resulting from the mere conversion of the products of our woodlands that it equals at present annually a two per cent. dividend on the entire wealth of the nation (\$45,000,000,000), according to the census in 1890. This dividend, to be sure, is unfortunately largely paid, not from surplusage, but from capital stock and a future generation will have to make good the deficiency. From *Fernon's Economics of Forestry* (Crown).

For liver troubles and constipation there's nothing better in creation than Little Early Risers, the famous little pills.

They always effect a cure and save doctor bills.

Little Early Risers are different from all other pills. They do not weaken the system, but act as a tonic to the tissues by arousing the secretions and restoring the liver to the full performance of its functions naturally. For sale by East End Drug Co.

THE MARKETS.

AS REPORTED BY		A. H. NORMAN & CO.,	
		CINCINNATI, April 25.	
CATTLE—Common.....	\$2.50 @ \$3.25		
" Butchers.....	3.75 @ 4.00		
" Shippers.....	4.50 @ 5.00		
CALVES—Choice.....	5.00 @ 5.50		
" Large Common.....	3.50 @ 4.50		
HOGS—Common.....	6.00 @ 6.75		
" Fair, good light.....	6.95 @ 7.05		
" Packing.....	7.10 @ 7.30		
SHEEP—Good to choice.....	4.10 @ 4.40		
" Common to fair.....	3.00 @ 4.00		
LAMBS—Good to choice.....	5.50 @ 5.85		
" Common to fair.....	4.00 @ 4.50		
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	75 @ 75 1/2		
CORN—No. 2 mixed.....	46 @ 50		
OATS—No. 2.....	33 1/2 @ 34 1/2		
RYE—No. 2.....	57 1/2 @ 58 1/2		
Flour—Winter patent.....	3.65 @ 3.85		
" " fancy.....	3.20 @ 3.40		
" Family.....	2.85 @ 3.10		
MILL FEED.....	14.50 @ 15.00		
HAY—No. 1 Timothy.....	16.00 @ 16.50		
" No. 2.....	15.00 @ 15.25		
" No. 1 Clover.....	12.00 @ 12.50		
" No. 2.....	11.00 @ 11.50		
POULTRY—			
Young chickens.....	15		
Heavy hens.....	12		
Roosters.....	6		
Turkey.....	10		
Ducks.....	13		
Eggs—Fresh near by.....	14		
HIDES—Wet salted.....	7 1/2		
" No 1 dry salt.....	9		
" Bull.....	7		
" Sheep skins.....	50 @ 60		
TALLOW—Prime city.....	6 @ 7		
" Country.....	5 1/2 @ 5 3/4		

REPAIR THAT LOOM.

Berea College has secured a market for homespun and home-woven goods, such as bed coverlets, linen, dress linsey, jeans, blankets, etc., at following prices:

Coverlets, \$4 to \$6; Linen, 40 to 50 cents a yard; Dress Linsey, 50 cents a yard; Jeans, 60 cents a yard; Blankets, natural brown wool or bark dyes, \$3 a pair.

White linsey and white blankets are not in demand only on orders. Coverlets must be 2 yards (72 inches) wide, and 2 1/2 yards (90 inches) long. All dyes used must be old fashioned home-made dyes.

Any woman who wants to sell coverlets or homespun to Berea College should find out what the College wants before beginning to weave or spin. For information apply in person or by letter to

Mrs. Hettie W. Graham,
Berea, Ky.

Telephone to No. 58, or call
when in Richmond at

JOE'S

Select Grocer and Caterer.

PEARSON'S MAGAZINE For 1903

Here are a few of the features now running or soon to appear. Their titles and authors speak for themselves and insure interesting reading:

The Piaroons—A Romance of Riquery, by GEORGE BURGESS and WILL IRWIN.
Sir Henry Morgan— Buccaneer, by CURTIS TOWNSEND BRADY.
True Political Stories—Include "The Plot to Kidnap Lincoln and Jackson's Quarrel with Calhoun," by EDWARD VALLANDIGHAM.

People You Know—Roosevelt in College, by FREDERICK J. WENDLAND; My First Graduate—Theodore Roosevelt, by ARTHUR H. CUTLER; Tom Nast—Cartoonist, by ALBERT BIGELOW PAINE.

Startling Disclosures of European Courts—These sensational revelations of an international spy throw light on the Dreyfus Mystery; The Peace Rescript of the Czar; Who Really Killed King Humbert; The Late Greek-Turkish War.

Mainly About Women—Reviewing each month what woman has accomplished individually and by organized effort.

Jerome vs. Crime—The thrilling story of how District Attorney William Travers Jerome has undertaken, single handed, the desperate task of ridding New York City of its vice and crime, will create a far-reaching sensation. It is not possible for this story to be told in its entirety at once. The first portion will appear in April PEARSON'S, out March 15th, while the two remaining installments will appear in the issues of May and June.

BOOK BARGAINS—Every PEARSON subscriber enjoys a special privilege of buying standard books at exceptionally low prices. This plan includes practically the entire fiction product of every American book publisher. Special bargains, the following being specimens, will be offered each month.

Special Offer—Subscribe now and get any volume of the **FREE** following **HISTORICAL CELEBRITIES**

1. Alfred the Great 2. Charles I. 3. Madame Roland
4. Margaret of Anjou 5. Charles II. 6. Marie Antoinette
7. Richard I. 8. Mary Queen of Scots 9. Henry IV.
10. Hannibal 11. Napoleon Bonaparte 12. Napoleon Bonaparte
13. William the Conqueror 14. Richard III. 15. Joseph Bonaparte
16. Alexander the Great 17. Nero 18. Cleopatra
19. Cyrus the Great 20. Horatius 21. Louis XIV.
22. Horatius the Great 23. Romulus 24. Josephine
25. Louis Philippe

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Abraham Lincoln's opinion of these Historical Celebrities: "I want to thank you and your brother for the list of historical celebrities. I have not education enough to appreciate the profound works of voluminous historians, and if I had I have no time to read them. But your series of Histories gives me, in brief compass, just that knowledge of past men and events which I need. I have read them with the greatest interest. To them I am indebted for about all the historical knowledge I have."

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The Black Douglas. R. K. Crockett
The Red Rover. J. A. Alshuler
The Blackwoodsman. H. A. Stanley
Road to Freedom. Samuel Merwin
Jocelyn Cheshire. " "
The Black Tortoise. Frederick Villier
The Chair of David. James L. Allen
The Landlord of Lion's Head. " "
The Road to Paris. E. M. Stephens
An Enemy to the King. " "
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Is a 20 page national illustrated agricultural weekly and stands at the head of the agriculture press. It is entertaining, instructive and practically useful to the farmer, farmer's wife, his sons and daughters, whose interest it covers in an attractive manner. The regular price is \$1.00 per year, but until May 15 we will receive your subscription for **THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE FARMER** also your own favorite local newspaper, **THE CITIZEN**.

Both Papers One Year For 65c.

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Send your order and money to **THE CITIZEN**. Your name and address on a postal card to **THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE FARMER**, New-York City, will bring you free sample copy.



W. L. DOUGLAS
SHOES
UNION MADE
Notice increase of sales in table below:
1900 = 1,258,754 Pairs.
1901 = 1,566,720 Pairs.

THE REASONS:
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.
W. L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$4.00 shoes placed side by side with \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes if other makes, are found to be just as good. They will outwear two pairs of ordinary \$3.00 and \$4.00 shoes.
Made of the best leathers, including Patent Corium Kid, Corium Calf, and National Kangaroo. Lasts better, better looking, Black, Black & Tan, W. L. Douglas \$4.00 "Gilt Edge Line" cannot be equaled at any price. Wholes by mail \$5.00 extra. Postage free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.



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Stylish, Washable, Serviceable.

Prices: 2 to 4 Dollars each.

R. R. COYLE, 2 to 4 Dollars each.
Sole Agents for Berea. Next door to post office.
RICE & ARNOLD
Main St. - - Richmond, Ky.

R. R. COYLE, 2 to 4 Dollars each.

Sole Agents for Berea. Next door to post office.

RICE & ARNOLD
Main St. - - Richmond, Ky.

..Subscribe for the Citizen..

GOING THE WHOLE HOG

You Must Do It to Win in Pork Packing and Other Things

You've got to believe that the Lord made the first hog with the trinitum and burned in the sky and that the one which rushed down a steep place as packed by a competitor. You've got to know your goods from A to Z, from snout to tail, on the hoof and in the can. You've got to know 'em as a young mother knows baby talk to be as proud of 'em as the young hog of a twelve pound boy, without flinching that you're stretching 'em pounds. You've got to believe in

PLAY AND PIE

Both Good, but It Isn't Wise to Make a Meal of Either

Of course all this is going to take so much time and thought that you won't have a very wide margin left for golf—especially in the afternoon. I simply mention this in passing, because I see in the Chicago papers which have been sent me that you were among the players on the links one afternoon a fortnight ago. Golf's a nice, foolish game and there ain't any harm in it so far as I know except for the lulls—the stiff lulls at the beginning, the lost lulls in the middle and the highballs at the end of the game. But a young fellow who wants to be a boss butcher hasn't much daylight to waste on any kind of links except sausage links.

Of course a man should have a certain amount of play, just as a boy is entitled to a piece of pie at the end of his dinner, but he don't want to make a meal of it. Any one who lets slinkers take the place of bread and meat gets bilious pretty young, and these fellows who haven't any job except to blow the old man's dollars are a good deal like the little niggers in the pie eating contest at the county fair—they've a plenty of pastry and they're attracting a heap of attention, but they've got a stomach ache coming to them by and by.—From "Letters From a Self Made Merchant to His Son," by George Horner Lorimer.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Miss Alice Titus is home from Camp Nelson, and will remain for the present.

Two of our old citizens are with us for a few days, J. M. Wood and P. M. Reynolds.

J. C. Sharp has returned from eastern Kentucky, where he spent several days on business.

Miss Anna Lindley came this week from Kingston, Ind., for a visit with friends here.

Chas. P. Collier, of Salt Lick, Ky., and W. C. Field, of Toledo, O., were here Thursday prospecting for oil.

Little Lizzie Reynolds, daughter of P. M. Reynolds, of Hamilton, O., is a visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Reynolds on Center street.

Rev. H. J. Derthick is holding a two weeks' revival service at Hazel Green with good success. He expects to return to Berea next Monday.

Grover Fish played a star game at short for the Berea College baseball team, accepting six chances without an error, making one run and a two-base hit.

Berry Reynolds has returned from the Indian Territory, and will make arrangements to move his family there soon where he has provided a new home.

Mrs. M. L. Spink with her two children returned to her home at Chandlerville, Ill., on Monday. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Nell Burdette.

C. C. Rhodus went to St. Louis Friday night, and returned Saturday night with his older brother Walter, who is just recovering from typhoid fever.

Leon Lewis, who recently took unto himself a wife from among the young ladies of Maysville, Ky., arrived here Saturday with his bride for a visit with relatives.

George Smith left Monday for his home in Lincoln, Neb., after a ten days' visit with his sister, Miss Florence Smith, Librarian of Berea College Library.

Rev. William Lowen, of Nicholasville, Ky., filled the pulpit at the Second Church Sunday morning and night in the absence of the pastor, Rev. Derthick.

J. E. Dalton, who was seriously injured yesterday a week ago by being kicked in the side by a horse which he was shoeing, was again able to do a little work Monday.

R. H. Royston has sold out to a Mr. Wills, who has moved the meat shop to building opposite Mrs. Sam Masou's millinery store. Mr. Royston expects to take up school teaching.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Coyle arrived Thursday from Atlanta, Ga., and are now visiting Mr. Coyle's father, Judge Coyle, in Jackson county. The wedding of this couple was one of the recent social events of Atlanta.

The baseball boys and athletic association certainly appreciate the way in which the citizens promptly raised \$12.00 to insure them against loss should bad weather cut down the crowd at the game Saturday afternoon.

A concert will be given Tuesday night at the Tabernacle consisting of vocal and instrumental solos, band and orchestra music and songs by the Glee Club. The proceeds are to be used in making the athletic field ready for football next fall. Admission 15 cents.

The following letter has been received from J. C. Teeters, Weiser, Idaho, and will be of interest to his friends here: We enjoy our western home very much. The health of my family is greatly improved by this western climate. I am improving very slowly. The 1. I. I. is a thoroughly thrifty school, and is doing a mighty work in the west.

COLLEGE ITEMS.

A rustic porch is being added to Clover Bottom cottage, which will greatly enhance its picturesqueness.

Clayton Judd, who has been seriously ill at the Hospital for a month with bilious fever, is again able to be out.

Garfield Henry, a student who is suffering from tonsillitis, was taken to the Hospital Saturday night, where he can have the necessary care.

"The right kind of a band" is the subject of an address to be delivered at the Tabernacle next Sunday night by Prof. H. M. Jones. All are invited.

The skin of the large wild cat killed last Saturday on the eastern side of Bear Knob by James Ogg has been sent to Ward's Natural History estab-

lishment, Rochester, N. Y., to be mounted for the College museum.

Prof. J. W. Dinsmore took a trip this week in the interests of the Young Men's Christian Association of Ohio county, Ky. He made addresses Saturday night and Sunday morning at Hartford and Sunday night at Beaver Dam.

Mrs. Jennie Lester Hill assisted by Mrs. S. L. Hoag and Misses Ethel Todd and Grace Lester have charge of the classes in cooking since the departure of Miss Ahmy. Those classes will give an exhibition at the Tabernacle on Commencement day.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MADISON COUNTY.

WALLACETON.

On last Tuesday evening at two o'clock, death's angel visited Mr. and Mrs. John Ponder's home and took their oldest daughter Lizzie, aged seventeen. She had been a patient sufferer for four months. She was operated on in December for appendicitis and since that time has known no rest but always bearing her suffering patiently she looked forward to that day when she would be strong and well. But day by day she grew weaker, until at last she fell into that deep sleep, from which none ever wakes, and has gone to join her brother and grandfather, who were swept into eternity by the cyclone on the 25th of last June. Lizzie is now at rest. She leaves a father and a mother, five brothers and one sister to mourn her loss. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Bryant at Cartersville church Wednesday evening at three o'clock; burial in Cartersville Cemetery. The entire community extends their sympathy to the grief stricken family.—Mrs. Robert Ponder, of Rockcastle, is spending the week with Mr. John Ponder and family.—The sale of the late Alford Mobely was held Saturday at his home place.—Miss Lucy and Sallie Cade visited Miss Maggie Wallace, of Berea, Friday night.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

BOONE.

Rain and mud have put the farmers behind with their farm work here.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Poynter, a fine boy, James Millard.—Rev. J. W. Lambert, of this place, filled his appointment at Macedon last Saturday and Sunday.—Miss Ina Simms, who has been sick all winter, is no better at this writing.—Mrs. Rosa Grant and baby Bluffie visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wren last Saturday and Sunday.—Miss Celeste Simmons, of Berea, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lambert last week.—Rev. J. W. Lambert sold 2 young cows last week for \$60.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Tom Wren, a ten pound boy.—Mrs. Annie Poynter and baby visited Miss Etta Lambert Sunday.—Mrs. Brow Poynter, who has been very sick, is able to be out again.—Miss Hattie Bush, of Flanigan, Clark county, is visiting Wesley Lambert and wife this week.

ROCKFORD.

There will be services at West Seafold Cane Sunday.—Charles McCollom, of Davis Branch, moved to Little Clear Creek this week.—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stephens visited relatives on Davis Branch last Sunday.—Mrs. J. W. Todd is on the sick list.—Master John Stephens, who was reported sick last week, is able to be out again.—Born to Mrs. Jns. Linville, on the 25, a girl.—Rev. J. W. Lambert, of Boone, was the welcome guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Martin last Saturday evening.—Mr. O. H. Tindle, agent for Knoxville nursery, is in this vicinity.—Mrs. W. R. Stephens and little son were the guests of Mrs. John Guilan last Monday evening.—Reece Todd is on the sick list.—Mr. Wm. Sigmund and family visited Mr. Nick Chastean Saturday and Sunday.

JACKSON COUNTY.

KERBY KNOB.

Henry Combs, a Berea student, was with friends here last Sunday.—Old Uncle Ben Durham, who has been quite sick, is somewhat improved.—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Click are the parents of a twelve-pound baby girl.—Rev. Griffy filled the Oak Grove pulpit Sunday, and Rev. J. G. Parsons preached at Kerby Knob to a large congregation. Rev. Parsons will again be with us on May 21 and 25.

GARRARD COUNTY.

CARTERSVILLE.

We are having some pleasant days now.—Preaching day and night at Leavell Green.—We are glad to see our neighbor Sydney Crutcher out again.—W. D. Hammack of Paint

Lick is improving very fast.—Mr. Marion Wells is out again.—Mrs. Wm. Wells is very poorly at this time, although Dr. Redwine says this is the healthiest neighborhood in the State. We are trying to starve Doctor out.—Mr. Tom Green is thinking about planting corn this week.—Everybody very backward with farm work.—Mrs. Tom Green tells us she has sweet potatoes almost ready to set.—All of you subscribe for The Citizen, and get good clean reading and never mind asking who is the correspondent while they write facts; then you get a little news from your neighbor.

MASON COUNTY.

MAYSVILLE.

Presiding Elder E. A. White left the city for Paris and other points Thursday.—Born to the wife of Mr. Edward Gordon a fine son.—Mr. Clarence Sallee and Mr. George Swartz, honorary members of the Board of Education, visited the Fifth street school Friday afternoon. Mr. Sallee made some timely remarks in which he solicited the interest of the children in attending school.—Norman Long left Sunday for Hamilton, O.—Angie Hancock has returned from Dayton, O., where she has been visiting her cousin.—Arthur Whaley has gone to Springfield, O., where he is employed in a very lucrative business. Clarence White and Harry Combs have gone to Dayton.—The members of the Bethel church are preparing to give a concert soon.—The many friends of Mrs. L. Gordon are sorry to know that she is indisposed with lagrippe.—Laura Strawder attended the funeral of her cousin Squire Furgerson last week at Flemingsburg.

FUN AND FACTS.

WANTED—Agents at once to take subscriptions for THE CITIZEN on our offer of a

Dollar paper for fifty cents, or in combination with the New York Tribune Farmer, \$2 worth for 65c. See ad. in another column. One agent made \$1.35 in less than four hours. Write for terms.—James M. Racer, Editor.

Johnnie: How did you get that scar on your head?

Willie: I fell downstairs. Johnnie (in disgust): Huh! I thought it was from a scrap.

All garments made-to order by Strauss Bros., of Chicago, are sewed in bright, clean, airy, sanitary shops. Their beautifully finished garments show this. Don't miss seeing the 500 samples now being displayed by J. J. Braunman. (See display "ad" in another column.)

If your letter is too short, what girl will you ask for help? Adeline.

"Strength and vigor come of good food, duly digested. 'Force,' a ready-to-serve wheat and barley food, adds no burden, but sustains, nourishes, invigorates."

"Read about the fairies, mamma," said little Margie.

"Not to-night, dear," replied the mother, "my eyes ache."

"But," pleaded Margie, "you need not read with your eyes; read with your mouth."

T. A. Robinson, Richmond, Ky., has employed an expert watch-maker. Work sent in by mail will receive prompt attention.

"What's an amateur, Bobby?" asked little Elsie.

"An amateur," replied Bobby, who was wise beyond his years, "is anything that isn't mature."

J. H. Neff, Richmond, Ky., pays the highest CASH prices for poultry, eggs, hides, and pigeons.

What bells have not tongues? Dumb-bells.

Bicknell & Early handle the famous BETTERECK patterns and fashion sheets. They also have THE Delineator for April or May.

Why are the pages of a book like the days of man? Because they are numbered.

WANTED—YOUNG MEN to prepare for Government Positions. Fine Openings in all Departments. Good Salaries. Rapid Promotion. Examinations soon. Particulars free.

Inter-State Cor. Inst., Cedar Rapids, Ia.

Schoolmaster—Now, Jones, give me a sentence, and then change it to the imperative form.

Pupil—The horse draws the wagon. Schoolmaster—Now put in the imperative.

Pupil—Gee-up—Chums.

If you are a progressive student or successful, up-to-date teacher and desire a position, you should at once enroll with the Teachers Co-operative Union, the most hustling, wide-awake teachers' agency in the West. Don't put it off. Write immediately to BINKLEY & BAKER, Managers, Temple Texas. [Mr. Baker is a graduate of Berea College, was for seven years a student here, is a native Kentuckian and well known here.—Ed.]

WHY IS IT TO YOUR ADVANTAGE to keep an account with

THE BEREA BANKING CO.
BEREA, KENTUCKY

BECAUSE: It is a strong, careful, safe, liberal, prompt, accurate and successful institution.

BECAUSE: It is the strongest financially backed institution in Eastern Kentucky. Being closely identified with 15 State Banks and the oldest National Bank in the South.

BECAUSE: It is a growing, active, progressive, up-to-date bank in every particular.

BECAUSE: Your account will be appreciated by the bank and your interests will always be carefully considered.

BECAUSE: Every depositor is always a welcome visitor at the bank.

BECAUSE: This bank studies the needs of its customers and properly takes care of them whether their business is large or small.

BECAUSE: Its dealings with all customers are absolutely confidential, and it is always ready to assist and to advise.

BECAUSE

We do not believe you can ask for better treatment than this bank will give you, or find a stronger board of directors and officers than the following:

J. J. Moore, Pres. J. Burdette, Vice-Pres. W. H. Porter, Cashier. Chas. Burdette, Asst. Cashier. J. W. Dinsmore. E. T. Fish. P. Cornelius. J. E. Johnson.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE
RAILROAD.

Time Table in Effect Nov. 10, 1902.

Going North. Train 4, Daily. Leave Berea..... 3:24 a. m. Arrive Richmond..... 3:52 a. m. Arrive Paris..... 5:05 a. m. Arrive Cincinnati..... 7:30 a. m.

Going North. Train 6, Daily. Leave Berea..... 11:39 a. m. Arrive Richmond..... 12:10 a. m. Arrive Paris..... 3:18 p. m. Arrive Cincinnati..... 6:00 p. m.

Going South. Train 1, Daily. Leave Berea..... 1:22 p. m. Arrive Livingston..... 2:18 p. m.

Going South. Train 5, Daily. Leave Berea..... 11:30 p. m. Arrive Livingston..... 12:30 a. m.

Trains No. 1 and No. 5 make connection at Livingston for Jellico and the South with No. 24 and No. 27.

J. W. Stephens, Ticket Agent.

WE ARE BETTER PREPARED

THAN EVER TO

Repair or Paint
Your Vehicle.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

A FULL LINE OF

Buggies, Surries,
ROAD WAGONS AND
FRAZIER CARTS.Kentucky Carriage
Works.

C. F. HIGGINS, Prop.

Ohio College
of Dental
Surgery

Department of Dentistry
University of Cincinnati

Central Avenue
and Court St., Cincinnati, O.

This College was organized in 1845, and the 58th Annual Session begins about October 1, 1903. Three sessions of seven months each are required for graduation. This is the first Dental College established in the West. It is coeducational, and has a teaching corps of twenty instructors. Its buildings are modern, and well adapted to the requirements of modern dental education, and its clinics are unsurpassed. Optional Spring and Fall Courses in clinical instruction are also given.

For further information and announcement, address H. H. SMITH, D. D. S. Dean, 116 Garfield Place, Cincinnati, Ohio.

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and Candies.

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M. and N. Laundry

PRESTON & CO.

Main Street, Berea, Ky

Richmond
Greenhouses,
Richmond, Ky.

LONG DISTANCE PHONE NO. 188.

Plants, Cut Flowers and Designs.

ALBERT REICHSPFARR, Prop.

J. J. Brannaman

Well-selected
stock of

Groceries, Dry Goods and Notions,
Men's and Women's Shoes and Rubbers.
Prices right. Agent for Naven Laundry.

Paint Old Berea Red, or any other color,

with **HAMMAR** Brand
PAINT

Bought of the **EAST END DRUG CO.** They guarantee it



Why pay 50 to 100 per cent above factory price, when you can get the

Famous Regal Shoe

for 15 per cent above the factory price?

W. A. WILLIAMS

Agent for Regal Shoes.

Beauty and Strength

Are desirable. You are strong and vigorous when your blood is pure. Many—men, most—women, fail to properly digest their food, and so become pale, sallow, thin and weak, while the brightness, freshness and beauty of the skin and complexion depart. Remedy this unpleasant evil by eating nourishing food, and taking a small dose of Herbine after each meal to digest what you have eaten. 50c at EAST END DRUG CO'S.

Sewing Wanted.

We are prepared to do all kinds of

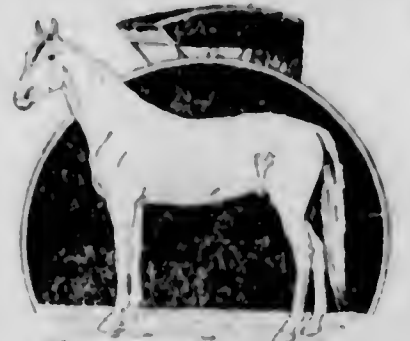
Sewing at reasonable terms.

For particulars enquire of

Misses Myrtle or Joe Lewis, Berea.

Save the Loved Ones!

Mrs. Mary A. Vliet, Newcastle, Colo., writes: "I believe Ballard's Horehound Syrup is superior to any other cough medicine, and will do all that is claimed for it, and it is so pleasant to take. My little girl wants to take it when she has no need for it." Ballard's Horehound Syrup is the great cure for all pulmonary ailments. 25c, 50c and \$1.00 at East End Drug Co's.



Without Harness

The best horse in the world is of little use.

With well made, perfect fitting harness on he becomes both useful and ornamental.

If style is desired our

\$10 BUGGY HARNESS

will fill the bill to a dot. It is light, handsome and very durable.

If strength is the main consideration our

\$20 TEAM HARNESS

will meet all requirements. Couldn't be stronger if it was all iron.

T. J. Moberly,

Richmond, Ky.

L. W. JOHNSON,
Livery and Feed Stable.

HACK TO ALL TRAINS.

Prop. BEREAL HOTEL,
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WHEN IN RICHMOND

Call at

Covington, Arnold & Bro.,

For Queensware, Glassware,

Crockery, Lamps, etc., etc.

MAIN STREET - RICHMOND, KY.

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By buying

NEW AND SECOND-HAND FURNITURE AND STOVES of

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The Citizen

FIFTY CENTS A YEAR